

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

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THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE - A DESIRABLE HOME AWAY FROM HOME?

The American colonies were originally represented abroad by the British Colonial Office. After our victory at Yorktown, however, we sent the likes of Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams to represent us in foreign capitals.

From this beginning, a large corps of experts has grown within the U.S. State Department. Today, around the world, many of our countrymen are living dangerously in order to carry out their assignments. The names Nairobi, Dar-es-Salaam, Afghanistan, Sudan, Tripoli and Albania are too familiar for comfort - and the list is growing.

What should we do about this? Should our presidents continue to appoint big campaign contributors as ministers and ambassadors?

DISCUSSION LEADER

On Wednesday evening, September 23 at 7:30, our fall season will be off to a lively start with a program pertaining to the foreign service. Richard Walter, our vice-president, will be the speaker and discussion leader for the evening.

Dick is a true world traveler. He has visited 65 countries around the world and has lived at least a year in seven of them. His experience in foreign affairs began between his freshman and sophomore years in college when he and a classmate spent a year

traveling around the world, mostly on bicycles. The two young men were appointed by President Roosevelt to represent the USA at a 20-nation student conference taking place in Berlin during the 1936 Olympics. It was there that Dick met, among others, the man who was to lead the world through years of horror, Adolf Hitler.

In subsequent years, as Dick traveled widely, he became acquainted with many people in our State Department and with representatives of other governments as well. He has written books and magazine articles about life around the world. Dick's experience and expertise will provide the basis for an interesting and informative evening.



Dick as an announcer

Be sure to join us in Greenfield Hall on Wednesday, September 23. Our program presents a great opportunity to learn about the historical background of the Foreign Service, to explore an important topical question, to see old friends and to meet our new members.

THE PRESIDENT'S PAGE by Joe Murphy

A difficult task, and an easy task As the new president of the Historical Society, I am looking at a task that the Society's prior presidents, board members and volunteers have made both very difficult and very easy. They have made it difficult by setting such high standards for others to follow. As I have attended board meetings, participated in the Society's programs, and seen the enormous amount of volunteer efforts by these leaders, I have been amazed by the dedication, hard work and spirit of service I have seen demonstrated over and over again. There is talent and commitment here that offer a powerful example.

But these spirited leaders have made the task easy for the same reasons. The Society has a strong foundation set by their skill and work. Everywhere I look in the Society I see great strength. There is much that I hope we accomplish in the next two years, but none of this would be feasible without the foresight and work of these leaders and volunteers.

Opening Greenfield Hall

When friends, relatives and visitors come to town, they know the Indian King's hours, and they know when the Visitors Center is open. But at Greenfield Hall, with its excellent collections and inviting history, there are now only very limited hours for visitors. We hope to change this. Our plan is to have Greenfield Hall open Wednesday through Saturday, 1:00 to 4:00, with a docent here during those hours. The docent will be paid, with the tasks of conducting tours, selling items from our Museum Shop, and promoting membership in the Society. We expect the new position to be self-funding, and if it is successful, we may be able to expand the hours further in the future. We hope to fill the position this summer.



Membership

The Society can do much more, including extending the hours of Greenfield Hall, but only if we can increase membership. In discussing the Society with my friends and neighbors, I have been surprised how little most people actually know about the Society and all that it does. I have found that it is not difficult to interest others, once they learn of the scope of our activities and facilities. But if I do not take the initiative, they may never know.

When was the last time you asked someone to join the Society? When was the last time you visited Greenfield Hall and brought a friend? Have you seen what Shirley Raynor has done with the new doll exhibit? Have you seen the world of antique tools that Don Wallace has put together for us in the basement? Have you thought about what historical exhibit would interest you and your friends, if you were given the chance to develop an exhibit here? Please invite at least one friend. (Or invite your friend to call me at 429-5355.) See what a difference it will make for your Society.

Doll Day in Historic Haddonfield

A town taken over by dolls? This is a first, and Haddonfield is the place. On the second Saturday in November, the 7th this year, the Historical Society, along with several other non-profit organizations, is sponsoring Doll Day in Haddonfield. Proceeds will help Kingsway Learning Center provide education to children with multiple learning disabilities, and will help the Society in its historical mission, including adding to our collection of antique dolls. And it will be a great family day, with doll exhibits, doll crafters, chocolate dolls, free dolly trolley, a doll show, and dolls on display throughout the town.

Ideas and energy If you have either or both, please talk with us. We welcome your participation.



HELP MAKE HISTORY AT THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE 1998 VILLAGE FAIR

by Sheila Hawkes

D-Day in Haddonfield this year was a magnificent triumph for the Historical Society's Village Fair. This, however, was a battle with two friendly armies: 60 volunteers of the Village Fair Committee led by General Nancy Burrough, and hundreds of dealers, collectors, hobbyists, do-it-yourselfers, new home owners, tourists, neighbors, friends and faithful Society members. Both sides were victorious.

Precisely at 9 AM on June 6, swarms of buyers stormed down the driveway of Greenfield Hall toward the waiting army of smiling volunteers. Bargains in furniture, china, jewelry, silver, artwork, books, knickknacks, memorabilia and Christmas items were snatched up within the hour. At the same time visitors and townsfolk were flooding the interior of Greenfield Hall to take advantage of the informative guided tour of the Society's headquarters, immersed in the stories of the dolls, hats and the life in the house years ago. Many took advantage of the bake sale in the keeping room and the sale of commemoratives in the Museum Shop. And quite a number, with a gentle nudge from the Society's president, Joe Murphy, became members of the Society on the spot.

At mid-point in the day's activities, the inimitable Haddonfield Pick-Up Band serenaded the crowd with its colorful repertoire of old and new melodies. At the day's end the English Country Dancers flowed onto the grounds to entertain the audiences with graceful dancing, so fitting for the surroundings. Throughout the day the "Strawberry Man" sold his just-ripened strawberries, the "Balloon Dude" mesmerized children and adults with his intricate constructions and the "Basket Lady" fascinated all who appreciate that weaver's art. Food was sold during the day by the ever-faithful committee of regulars. This year the menu included vegetarian hot dogs and individual bowls of fruit.

By 3 PM General Burrough declared the operation an overwhelming success. Not only was the Fair a substantial financial success, but it served, as it does each year, as a genial occasion for neighbors and friends, strangers and newcomers, and old and new Society members to come together. A truly merry day in June.

MOVING AHEAD

One of our goals, hiring a docent to have Greenfield Hall open Wednesday through Saturday afternoons from 1 to 4, will be partially met starting this September. Barbara Hilgen has accepted this new position for Wednesday through Friday. We are still hoping to have someone apply for the Saturday opening.

To apply for this paid position, telephone the office at 429-7375 and leave a message or call our president, Joe Murphy, at 429-5355. The docent will be trained to conduct tours and will be expected to answer the telephone, sell items from our Museum Shop and promote the Society overall. We are beginning modestly but will expand our hours if our experience indicates.

FAIR REMINDER

Donations for our 1999 Village Fair, which will be held next June 5, will be accepted all year long. Whether you're cleaning your house or reorganizing it, preparing to move or just anxious to lighten up, think of donating those treasures to the Historical Society.

All donations are charitable ones. Be sure to tell your friends and neighbors about us. If you have any questions, call Greenfield Hall at 429-7375 or Nancy Burrough at 429-8361.

FROM NANCY

A big thank you from Nancy Burrough to her assistant Sheila Hawkes and to the more than sixty people who helped, before and on June 6, to make the Village Fair such a huge success. It couldn't have been done without you!



Trustee Richard Bird and President Joe Murphy serve a customer on the Fourth of July

GROWING UP IN HADDONFIELD

AS I REMEMBER by Helen Stevens Mountney

Growing up in Haddonfield was sure a treat. Even without all the planned activities which young children have today, there always seemed to be plenty to do to keep me occupied.

I remember waiting, in the Spring, for the violets to bloom in two fields I passed en route to and from Haddonfield Friends School which I attended from Kindergarten through fourth grade. The violets (lavender, white, and a few pink) were pickable for about two to three weeks and were worth 5 cents a bunch--the price of an ice cream cone at Estates Pharmacy, operated by Harry Goodman, at 417 Haddon Avenue. Dolly Madison ice cream was sold there at the soda fountain.

One violet field was at the corner of Merion and Wood Lane Avenues where Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. McNamara later built their beautiful home, thus ending that source. The other field was at Hopkins and Haddon Avenues where the YMCA built their office building which is now a First Union Bank. That lot then had quite a deep dip in the middle and made for a fun bicycle ride diagonally across the center of the lot. If you could get up enough speed going down, you didn't have to peddle going up - that was the challenge.

If you went around this field the long way, you might be lucky enough to see the goats across the fence in the woods behind what is now the Hinski-Tomlinson Funeral Home. These goats were owned by Mr. Erwin R. Tegge, who was the "ice man" around town. The story is that someone in his family was allergic to cow's milk so the Tegges milked the goats.

The woods ran down behind the homes in the first block of Hopkins Avenue with a stream down the center. The stream came from under Haddon Avenue and appeared down in the ravine about where the office building at 89 Haddon Avenue stands now, and then it ran down through the woods, went under Grove Street and emptied into Hopkins Pond. The area was really quite

pretty and was loaded with skunk cabbage.

One place I remember visiting with my mother in the summer and early fall was Mrs. Agnes Neubauer's produce stand on Grove Street. It was on the right side as we would leave town, along the large empty field which I understand was part of Haddon Township until 1943. Mr. and Mrs. Neubauer had a farm in back of the Wesley Stafford School on Berlin Road and she was able to sell their produce in this wooden stand. I believe the Fetters' house at 713 Grove Street (now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Moore) was the last house on that side of the street then and this stand was down from there. Mrs. Neubauer had quite a variety of fresh fruit and vegetables as well as homemade jams and jellies. She not only carried the usual produce - corn, potatoes, tomatoes, lima beans, and peas - but also some unusual things like currants, crab apples, and damson plums that you couldn't (and still can't) find in local stores.

Another place to go for fresh fruits and vegetables was "all the way" out to Greens' Market on the Ellisburg Circle. The trips out there took some prior planning. Some of the neighbors would carpool because of the shortage of gasoline during World War II. It seemed like a long ride out there back then.

We did have two "hucksters" who came through our neighborhood. Mr. Craig (or "Craigie" as he was called) had quite a sizable truck. The housewives would go running out when he pulled onto our street. We kids would climb on the extended axle to watch Craigie and his helpers weigh out the various orders.

The Caulfield men, "Mike and Ike," who we assumed were brothers, came "all the way in" from Kresson Road, east of the then-country road, Brace Road. They lived in the farmhouse which is now the La Campagne restaurant and sold gooseberries, corn, rhubarb, and other fresh vegetables which they grew at their farm. Rhubarb always sold for 10 cents a bunch, or 3 for 30 cents!!

On Monday afternoons after school, I went to piano lessons at the Sternberg School of Music, operated by Ella Ketterer, upstairs in the apartment building at 144 East King's Highway. At that time, the Horn & Hardart Retail Store and Wright's Gift Shop were on the street level of the building; now



the Haddonfield Running Company and By Hand are there. While walking up Mechanic Street from Friends School, I would pass the Castor Coffee business, look in the windows to watch the men and women working at their desks, and smell the fresh coffee being ground and packaged for delivery in their own small brown trucks. Sometimes I wonder if my fondness for a good cup of fresh coffee might have started right there.

On the large lot on Haddon Avenue between Hawthorne and Merion Avenues, there was a very small one-story building which at one time held the real estate office of Leroy H. Sinquett, one of Haddonfield's real estate developers. Later on, an old woman lived there and remained nameless. She was kind of an "unusual" person to us kids. The building was kept very dark and dingy and the grounds were not kept up. We tried to see her come outdoors every once in a while; we wanted to talk to her because we had never known anyone like her before. She told us her husband lived in there but we never saw him. Her white, shoulder length hair was quite stringy and she was poorly dressed.

Eventually, the woman moved across the railroad, apparently alone, into a wooden shack west of where the Haddon Tennis Club is now. What held the shack together in a wind storm remains a mystery. Whatever happened to her also remains a mystery, but it gave us something to talk about then as well as now at the get-togethers of my former neighborhood "playmates".

In winter, we looked forward to a good, deep snow, hoping Ben would plow our sidewalks. Ben Peyton was the caretaker for

Hawthorne Avenues. Sometimes in a deep snow, Ben would hook up the horse to a plow and proceed up and down some streets and sidewalks on our side of town. When Ben, as he was known - and loved - by all, had begun his "career" with Mr. and Mrs. Wood, he and his family lived in a small tenant house belonging to the farm near the corner of Maple and Grove Streets. As portions of the farm were sold and developed, he moved his family - his wife, Florence and their three children, Robert, Daisy and Berna - to a house in the Saddlertown section of Haddon Township. Robert Peyton's widow, Catherine, still resides in that house.

During World War II, when food was scarce, the whole vacant lot on Haddon Avenue between Wayne and Rhoads Avenues was turned into many individual Victory Garden plots for local residents. I guess that was a forerunner for the plots out by Crows Woods!

Monopoly kept us cool and occupied on hot, humid afternoons during summer vacation time. Our games, played on porches, were never finished. No one ever went broke because the bank would get generous now and then. The game could go on and on from one day to the next until one player's family went on vacation and the game had to be packed up for a while.

On some summer Sunday evenings, and particularly on Labor Day, our family would go up to the railroad crossing at Lincoln Avenue and stand near the shanty on Atlantic Avenue, east of the tracks, to watch the trains coming up from the seashore. People didn't have the cars as they do now, and during the war when gas was rationed, they would use the train to go to the shore. Some real rail fans would keep score of the trains going down and coming back up by logging engine numbers on their record sheets. If we got there early enough and were allowed to stay late enough, we were able to see the same engine three times and that was kind of a thrill for all the train watchers.

A very faithful Sunday afternoon happening during nice weather was the fire whistle blowing. Around my neighborhood, no one got too excited when the fire engines came down our street because it was "just Maple field again". Maple field, as we called it, went from behind the houses on Maple and Cedar Avenues back to Coles Mill Road (sometimes referred to now as the "Farwood Section"), and the local boys would go back there to play ball. Somehow, certainly quite by accident, I'm sure, the field just



the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wood from 1911 until his death in 1942. This farm originally included the property bounded by Grove Street, Maple Avenue, Haddon Avenue and the creek between Hopkins Avenue and Lake Street. In later years it was just a large property on Wood Lane between Merion and

Continued: **GROWING UP IN HADDONFIELD**

happened to catch fire!

I always enjoyed riding my bicycle, just to go for a ride around for something to do. Traffic was not nearly so heavy as it is now and biking was much safer. One place to go in the fall on Sunday afternoons was at the end of Peyton Avenue, through the opening in the bushes, to watch football games on the Crystal Lake Avenue field. That was before Haddon Hills Apartments were built.

I have many fond memories of growing up in Haddonfield. In many ways it is too bad that things had to modernize so much and become so sophisticated, but that is called "progress."

GOT ANY COAL PIECES?? By Don Wallace

In a quick survey of the librarian and researchers busily working in the Hip Roof House, I found that three out of the five persons verified this begging question from their childhood and Haddonfield's Halloween past: "Got any coal pieces?"

By the 1940's most people had full anthracite coal bins, so our question, when we went around on Halloween, could no longer have been taken literally: "Do you have pieces of coal you could spare for us?" It meant almost the same as "Trick or treat" or more like "Got anything for Halloween?" We did not expect to receive pieces of coal. **Candy** was our goal.

I seem to remember reading about a coal shortage around 1915 or 1918 which may have coincided with World War I or a possible coal strike by the miners. At that time the railroad track beds were picked clean of the bituminous coal droppings. Were people really asking for coal?

Was this just a Haddonfield expression or was it used more widely in New Jersey? Its usage has certainly lingered long after any need has passed. Can anyone tell us more about the origins of this Haddonfield entreaty? I can't imagine that young boys and girls would still be saying this in 1998 when many don't even know what coal is.

* * *

HAUNTED HOUSE AND PUMPKIN PAINTING



It might seem early to think of coal pieces and trick or treating, but after Labor Day activities have a way of flying by. Be sure to mark your calendar for Friday evening, October 30, after the town parade, when Greenfield Hall will once

again be transformed into that mystical, magical **Haunted House** everyone has come to look forward to. Members of the Youth Activities Committee will be dressed in costumes, ready to escort the children and parents from Borough Hall down King's Highway to Greenfield Hall where an exciting tour awaits all.

After the tour, everyone is invited to go outdoors on the patio where Jim Hansen and his goblins will have pumpkins ready for painting. Hot dogs and sodas will be for sale. The Halloween

spirit(s) will be obvious there on the patio also as well as in the yard of the Samuel Mickle House.

Don't miss seeing Greenfield Hall in a completely different light. Come between 6 and 9 o'clock for an eye-opener fun evening!

COMING EVENTS AT GREENFIELD HALL in a nutshell

- September 23**..... General meeting
- October 4**..... Ferris King Garden dedication
- 30..... Haunted House
- November 7**..... Doll Day in Haddonfield
- 11..... General meeting
- 17-18..... Holiday Sampler
- December 12**..... Holly Festival and Luminaria distribution
- 16..... Completion of Luminaria distribution

DEDICATION OF THE FERRIS KING MEMORIAL GARDEN

A festive afternoon has been planned for Sunday, October 4, rain or shine, from 2 to 4 o'clock when the Ferris King Memorial Garden will be formally dedicated. It will be a time when Ferris King's contributions to our town and to our Society will be recognized and the many contributors to this garden will be thanked. Joe Murphy, Society president, and Trustee Jack Tarditi will introduce our speakers. Greenfield Hall will be open for tours, which will include the new doll display on the second floor, and refreshments will be served.

Part of the celebration will be the presence of the following garden experts whom you'll be able to meet and question about your garden problems.

BILL PLUMB

Bill planted the Ferris King garden. He is a retired history teacher but his hobby has always been gardening.

Although Bill can tell you about flowers, fruit trees and a few other gardening secrets, his real expertise is boxwoods. He is a member of the American Boxwood Society and attends their yearly meeting. Hopefully, Bill will bring along some of his boxwoods to sell.

KENNETH HUTZ

Kenneth has been a representative for F. A. Bartlett Tree

Expert Co. for 15 years. He is a certified arborist and a member of the International Society of Arboriculture. Our trees and shrubs have been in his care for the past two years during which time he has been busy feeding, trimming, removing and advising. As funds become available, we are slowly making our way around the garden to give attention to all the trees and shrubs in the Society's garden.

NANCY BOWMAN

Nancy is a Haddonfield native who has always been interested in gardening, especially herbs. A botany major at Wellesley College, she is a graduate of Barnes Arboretum School and a 30-year member of the Herb Society of America. Our very own "herb lady" will answer your questions about herbs and our herb garden which is maintained by the Haddonfield Garden Club.

Come for a gala afternoon. Enjoy the dedication ceremonies and meet the pros. Ask them all the questions you've always had but never knew any knowledgeable person to ask. Hear about the new variegated cultivars - the dwarf - and what is being grown in the Rose Garden at the White House. And be sure to invite your friends and neighbors to come along for a rewarding Sunday afternoon.



AROUND THE LIBRARY by Kathy Tassini

With the coming of Labor Day, the Library ends its annual August hiatus. Regular hours resume on Tuesday, September 8th. We will be open on Tuesday and Thursday mornings from 9:30 to 11:30 and on the first Sunday of each month from 1 to 3 P.M. Remember that we also open by appointment if these hours are inconvenient for you; call me at 429-7375 or 429-2462 to make arrangements.

June and July were unusually busy with quite a few researchers using our collections for genealogical, historical or house research projects. In the coming year we are hoping to continue our work with the extensive collections of the Society. One of our priorities is to do some major work with the photographic collections so that they will be more easily accessible and require less handling of the originals. A couple of new volunteers are interested in this particular project and are looking forward to beginning this rather daunting task. The continually increasing use of the library means that we can always use more volunteers to help us keep up with the demands.

Finally, I would like to include a reminder that I don't think I have included in a few years. We are **ALWAYS LOOKING FOR MORE!** Photographs of Haddonfield at different times are always appreciated. They do not need to be 19th century to be of interest. Pictures and information about houses or streets are always sought after. Old pamphlets, information about organizations, old directories, HMHS yearbooks and even newspapers prior to the mid-1920's are of interest. If you are moving or cleaning out the house and find items which might have local interest, please call the library before throwing them in the trash. We may end up throwing things out too, but we appreciate having an opportunity to see them first. You may have just the item to fill a gap in our collection.

CORNELIA CHRISTOPHER AND THE SOCIETY'S DOLL COLLECTION

by Shirley Raynor

The two questions most often asked by visitors to the Historical Society's doll collection relate to: (1) how many dolls are in the collection and (2) how collections get started. The third most asked question concerns the age of the oldest doll, while the fourth is, "What is the smallest doll in the collection?" No one as yet has asked how large the largest doll is.

However, only the last question can be answered with any degree of certainty. Patty Playpal, by Ideal Mfg. Corp., is the largest doll. Unlike small dolls, large ones are difficult to overlook. Patty is 36 inches tall and wears a toddler age 3 dress. Her donor was Donald Kemble.

It is the Christopher collection which comprises about three-fourths of the dolls at Greenfield Hall. The collection came to the Society rather serendipitously. Cornelia Christopher grew up in Canton, Illinois, a

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Slater. After her marriage to Arthur Christopher, the couple moved to Audubon, New Jersey. Mrs. Christopher had become quite a collector of dolls and developed ties to several doll collectors in Haddonfield as well as to Martha Goettlemann, a



former president of the Historical Society of Haddonfield. It was her association with Mrs. Goettlemann which resulted in her transferring the doll collection to the Society during the years between 1963 and 1974. Martha Goettlemann and Pat Lennon both worked with Mrs. Christopher to set up the exhibit.

Mrs. Christopher's handwritten numerical listing shows 602 dolls. Sooner or later, the count of the non-Christopher dolls (maybe around 200) will be made, and then we'll have the answer to how many dolls are in the entire collection.

The smallest doll has been assumed to be "the Bonnet doll," approximately an inch and a half in length. This doll was found under the floorboards of an old farmhouse. It is a Christopher doll but it is not the smallest. (Take note, those who had asked: answers sometimes change.)

Found sealed in a display of dishes is a doll less than an inch tall. So far nothing is known about this doll other than later, in the Christopher collection, a tiny box with a magnifying glass was found. Do they belong together?

If you've been to Mexico, you may be asked to purchase a grain of rice with your name inscribed on it. Cornelia, from a long-ago trip to that country, brought back two fleas dressed as bride and groom. They should be the smallest, but are they dolls? They're in her doll collection.

How do people get started collecting dolls? If they are lucky, their mothers saved their dolls until they were old enough to return to their childhood memories and appreciate them. If they are really lucky, the doll is in excellent condition. My childhood doll was broken, undressed, the body dirty and stained and the wig missing. So I learned doll repair. Since I had a number of other dolls, I was on my way to becoming a collector. But it was that childhood doll which made me into a doll collector instead of merely an adult with a few dolls.

Cornelia Christopher was one of the really lucky ones.



Beautiful Florence Ruth

Not only did she have her childhood doll, it was a valuable doll in excellent condition. The doll was a beautiful French import called Florence Ruth. People who have lost their childhood doll may find a similar one or even the same doll they owned as a child. Sometimes a family heirloom is passed on. No matter, it amounts

to saving childhood memories. In Cornelia's case, she acquired what she termed "Doll Fever."

"Doll Fever" is a non-contagious disease acquired by owning and loving a doll as a child. It doesn't necessarily have to be a beautiful doll. Just a doll. Once one acquires a few (two or three) and at least one speaks to the child inside, the disease is established. It is incurable. Obtaining a new doll abates the fever for several days but it is not gone. Some collectors limit their disease by collecting only one category of doll, such as excellent antiques (today only if you're wealthy), Chatty Cathy dolls, Barbies, "Plastics," modern artist, reproduction antiques or companion dolls (large dolls like our Patty Playpal.)

Some collectors limit, but for most, the more different the new doll is from anything else in the collection, the better the fever is abated. Such a collector was Cornelia Christopher. Thanks to her and to many others who preserved their own dolls and then gave them to Mrs. Christopher, the Historical Society has many lovely dolls. Among the collection is a Greiner doll with the original homemade body and dress. Greiner dolls were made between 1858 and 1872. They were sold either as heads or as complete dolls with factory-made bodies and dresses. The Society's collection contains a sample of both, each with the patent label intact on the back.

The Christopher collection also includes a Schoenhut, one of two in our collection, several Handwerck dolls, a Peter Sherf, a Belton, several Kaestners, Armand Marseilles, china-head dolls, "Bonnet" dolls, and Stone-bisque. Some of them are heirlooms from the family of Cornelia's daughter-in-law, the Kennards of Marblehead, MA.

Mrs. Christopher had "Doll Fever" in the worst possible way. Souvenir or travel dolls are, in general, not considered very beautiful but she had many of them. Some of these dolls had been sent to Cornelia by family members. They are always small, not particularly durable and do not increase very much in value. They do, however, stimulate an interest in other countries - their customs, costumes, history, religion, dance and geography. An unidentified doll is usually still of value, but a souvenir doll which has lost its identity is almost worthless.

Every doll in the Christopher collection is carefully listed, numbered and tagged. The small dolls, the souvenir dolls, by their

nature, even untagged, are easily identified. The larger dolls are more difficult. Cornelia either ignored, or at least failed to note, the manufacturers' marks on the dolls when she was compiling her lists and notes. For instance, Gladys is listed as English because she was purchased in England. However, Gladys bears a mark corresponding to Armand Marseilles, the largest doll manufacturing operation in Germany.

Fortunately, given access to the dolls, one can read the manufacturers' marks. On a bisque doll, the marks, when present, are a permanent part of the doll, unlike tags, notes and lists would be. Mrs. Christopher's notes and tags give us information which may be lost, and once lost, can never be replaced. Her information includes the date and place of purchase as well as the original owner if not herself. She lists the history, costuming and details about the doll's past, even the personal names given to the dolls by the small girls long ago.

Cornelia had contact with doll collectors, suppliers and museums world-wide, including the collectors in Haddonfield. From the beginning she shared her dolls, giving lectures and entertaining in many ways. In her letter-box files, among other correspondence, is a folder from a class of children. It's not exactly clear whether she had shown her dolls and talked about them at school or in her home, but one thing is clear: everyone enjoyed her talk and her dolls. Pat Lennon describes her as a tiny woman seated on the floor, surrounded by a boisterous group of boys and girls who were quiet and enthralled as she talked about the treasures.

Ghost-like, through the Historical Society of Haddonfield's collection, Cornelia Christopher's spirit and memories move through Greenfield Hall, once again sharing her dolls with others.

DOLL DAY IN HADDONFIELD

Saturday, November 7

Plan to spend the day enjoying the dolls in our town, from the lovely collection in Greenfield Hall to the displays in shop windows on the Highway. Ride the Dolly Trolley, enter a drawing to win a doll...bring your friends!!

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Interesting background material from

Bill Mason, Curator, The Indian King Tavern House Museum

RE: The Great Seal of the State of New Jersey

"Did You Know..." (in the March, 1998 issue) that while the production of the Great Seal of our State was authorized in 1776, the actual Seal, designed and drawn by Pierre Eugene du Simitiere (who also worked on the Virginia and Georgia State Seals as well as the United States Seal), was different from the original resolution?

Du Simitiere deviated somewhat from the legislature's instructions: he added a knight's helmet beneath the horse's head, which in heraldry denotes sovereignty, to emphasize the new State's independence. He also placed the Roman numerals for 1776 (MDCCLXXVI) at the base of the seal.

The helmet may have aroused some controversy, offending "republican" sensibilities with its aristocratic imagery. Official State printers, at least, often omitted the helmet when they reprinted (their) version of the Seal on the cover of annual session laws. Some versions also have the cornucopia "upside-down," spilling its produce out instead of holding on to it in an upright position.

Nevertheless, the Legislature accepted du Simitiere's work and adopted his additions in Haddonfield on May 10, 1777 while meeting in the building now known as the **Indian King**.

THE WINNER!

That beautiful water color which Jean Kosich painted and had framed for us was won by Elna Heck at the Candlelight Dinner last spring. Elna, a long time member of the Society, is an artist herself and can appreciate Jean's lovely arrangement of flowers in an 18th century vase, so appropriate for the Historical Society.

Our sincere thanks to Jean for this special painting and to everyone who bought tickets for the drawing.

HISTORY AWARD

Graduating Senior, Sarah M. Slobodien, was the 1998 recipient of **The Historical Society of Haddonfield History Award** presented yearly on Awards Ceremony Night at Haddonfield Memorial High School. The award, a \$100 savings bond and a copy of an 1899 Haddonfield map, is given to the

senior who has demonstrated an exceptional interest and love for history.

TOOL DISPLAYS

Come to the Collingswood Library during the month of September to see a portion of Don Wallace's personal tool collection on display. In addition to the Whatsis he has shown in at least fourteen presentations in and around Haddonfield in the past two years to promote the Historical Society collection, Don's award-winning farrier tools are also on display.

The American History Museum of South Jersey in Berlin is the site of a two-month exhibit of our Society's cooper's tools. Don has organized this in appreciation for the assistance given by the Museum's Curator, archeologist Jeff Norcross, in categorizing and classifying our collection of pre-Columbian stone artifacts.

(Note: These artifacts, which include arrow heads, spear points and other interesting articles from the Renape Nation have been photographed by Norm Stuessy as part of the tool collection documentation program.)

WISH LIST FOR THE BASEMENT

1. **RCA radio** - table model, old, genuine, working or not, to be used for music during tours. A hidden CD player will supply the old music. Must be RCA.
2. **Donations** to help purchase beige plastic stack shelves. We need 20 shelves at \$40 each.

POCKET PARK GARDENERS

Our Pocket Park Gardeners are members who have volunteered to maintain a small area of approximately 15 to 20 feet in our garden. These volunteers work at a time convenient to them and in an area they choose. We can always use more help. Won't you consider joining this special group? Call Nancy Burrough at 429-8361 to tell her you're interested.

A GARDEN MEMORIAL

The Historical Society is making it possible for you to make a contribution to our gardens as a memorial to a loved one or to honor someone living. Special memorial plaques will signify for whom the memorial is dedicated. For further details, speak to Nancy Burrough or any board member.

FROM THE MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

A BIG welcome to all of our new members! We cordially invite each one of you to participate in our activities. Let's get to know each other, work together and enjoy the fun of the Society.

To all of you who have renewed so promptly, our many thanks. Looking forward to seeing you again at Greenfield Hall.

NEW MEMBERS

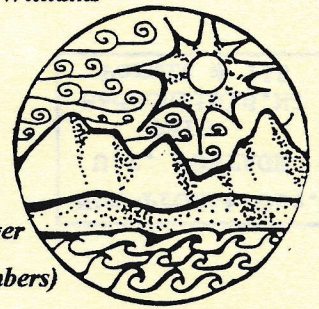
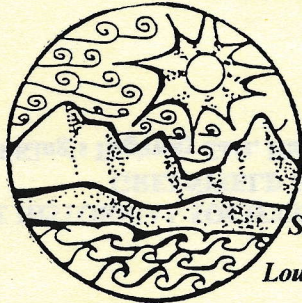
Mr. And Mrs. Jeffrey G. Tucker and family Parker Griffeth
Dorothy C. Daly Barbara W. Roe Ellen D. Winslow Phyllis Alessio
Carol Malcarney Lou Bezich Elizabeth Sampath William P. Robbins
Sheila and Allen Goodman Andrea Rizzuto Pamela and Arthur DiPadova
Dave Gottardi John Votta Mark Ruggerio and Vanessa Morenzi Robert A. Marshall
Linda and Michael McLaughlin Shirley Lugowe Mary Elizabeth Loughed
Eleanor Kruger Jim Jones Vera Hough Richard G. Heacock Joanne Heizer
Rita Foust Lee Gross Mr. and Mrs. David T. Gross Kathleen M. Goellner
Linda and Joseph Dombrowski Puzzles and Pageantry Harley and Patricia Williams

GREENFIELD CIRCLE

Frances R. Lax Helene Zimmer-Loew

CONTRIBUTING MEMBERS

Mrs. Stanley W. Rusk Charles J. Todd, Jr. Marguerite M. Rosner
Susanne Bates Weaver Marion Chorley Mrs. Douglas Rauschenberger
Louise Z. Farr Andrew W. Johnson Carol and Bruce Alkins (new members)
John H. Reisner III



Can you bring a new member into our Society? Use the following application form for your neighbor, friend or acquaintance.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD - 1998-1999

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---|
| () Individual | \$ 20.00 |
| () Household | 35.00 (includes 2 adults and all children living at same residence) |
| () Contributing (per person) | 50.00 |
| () Greenfield Circle (per person) | 100.00 |
| () Gill Society (per person) | 200.00 |
| () Life Membership (per person) | 500.00 |

Name _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

Please mail all forms to the Society at Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033.

Non-Profit Org.
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Haddonfield, NJ
Permit # 118

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD
GREENFIELD HALL
343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 1998-1999

<i>Officers</i>		<i>Trustees</i>	
President	Joseph Murphy	Term expires 1999	Joe Haro
Vice President	Richard Walter		Mary Jane Freedley
Treasurer	Helene Zimmer-Loew		Thomas Mervine
Secretary	Barbara Crane	Term expires 2000	Nancy Burrough
Immediate Past President	Patricia Lennon		Sheila Hawkes
** ** *			Thomas H. Reilly
Legal Counsel	John Reisner	Term expires 2000	Warren A. Reintzel
Bulletin Editor	Constance B. Reeves		Donald C. Wallace
			Richard Bird
			Jack Tarditi
			Deborah Troemner
			Deborah Mervine